

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, October 1, 1903, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Beinn Bhreagh, Victoria County, Cape Breton, N. S. (Wednesday, Oct. 1st 1903.) My dear Love:

It seems so strange to be here without you, to know that you are not in another room, that there is nothing more that I can do for you now, that you are alone without me to care for, speeding away through the darkness. I don't like it at all, I wonder I trusted you to go off without me. You have been so constantly on my mind this summer, so much the object and reason of my life that I don't know what to do with myself now. There are a hundred things I want to do, put off because you needed so much of my time, now I don't know how to begin them because you are not here to help me with council. Yet I am glad to have you go, for I think you can do what there is no one else to do, and I do not believe your kites will suffer in the end. Dear love, there is one thing I wish you would think of. You too are mortal, however long you may live, and I hope it may be very many more years, you will certainly in the end leave many things unfinished, things dear to you, and which it will hurt you to know ruined and destroyed, but which must be left to the tender care and love of those who come after you. Remember this, and as you would wish others to perpetuate and carry on work you have begun, so deal with my Father's work. It is a burden to you I know, and I am willing now that you should fit it on other shoulders, but don't throw it down to the ground to be destroyed please, please dear.

Your loving wife, Wednesday, Oct. 1st.